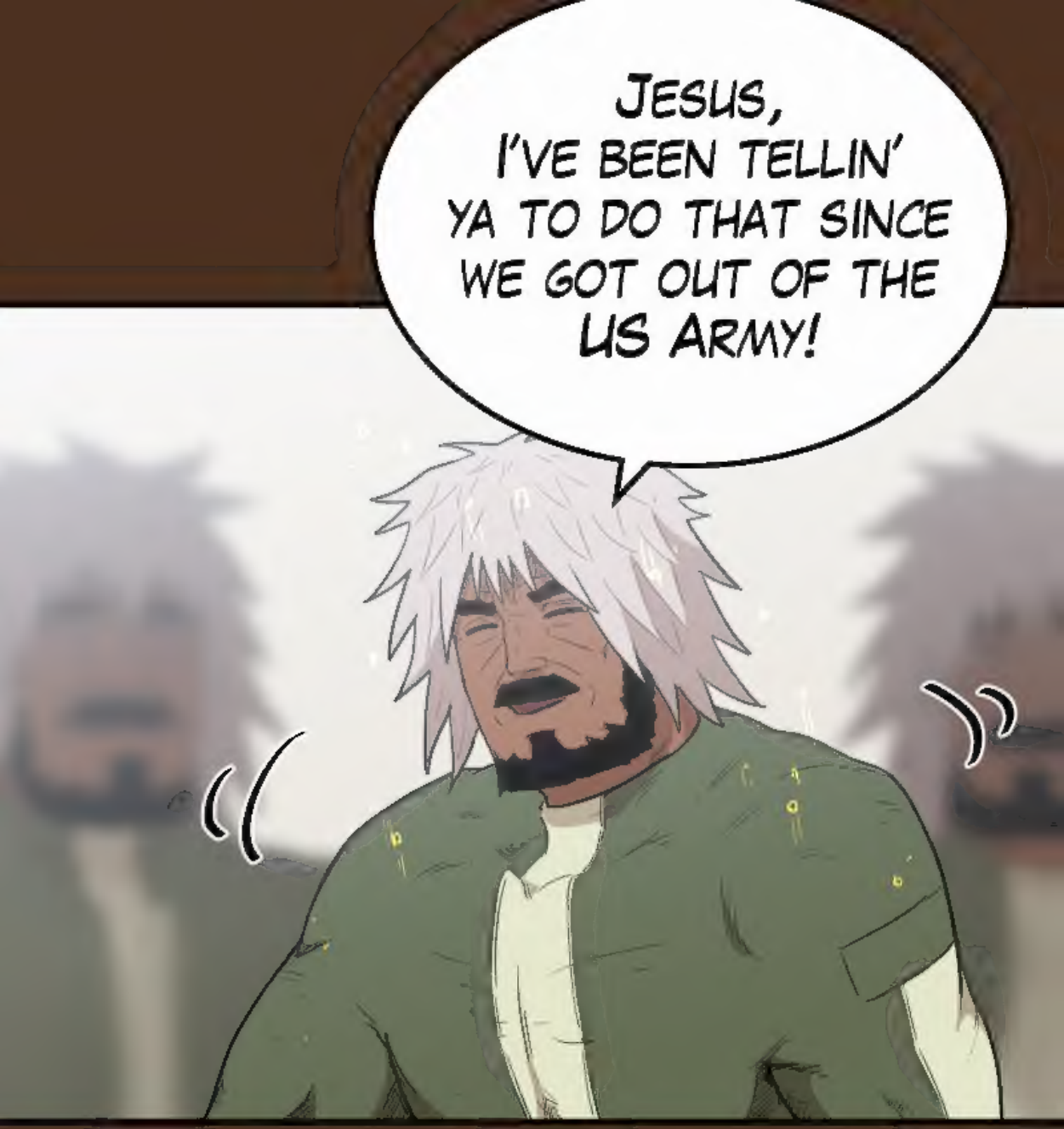
This is a work of fiction.
Names, characters, businesses, places,
events and incidents are either the
products of the author's imagination
or used in a fictitious manner.
Any resemblance to actual persons,
living or dead, or actual events
is purely coincidental.

...DYLAN.
TSTSTS

Ts
Ts
Ts
Ts
Ts

Ts Ts Ts

...Hey...
Did you
just call me
'Dylan'?



Oh, I don't understand how I'm back, but it's so good to see you after our last meeting! To me,

IT WAS LIFETIMES AGO!

...CAPTAIN...! IT'S--IT'S YOU!
YEAH...!
...I THINK I ALMOST CROSSED THE RIVER,

THOUGH.

WHEN I ARRIVED AT A TUNNEL FULL OF LIGHTS,

...DYLAN.

I HEARD YOU CALLING MY NAME.

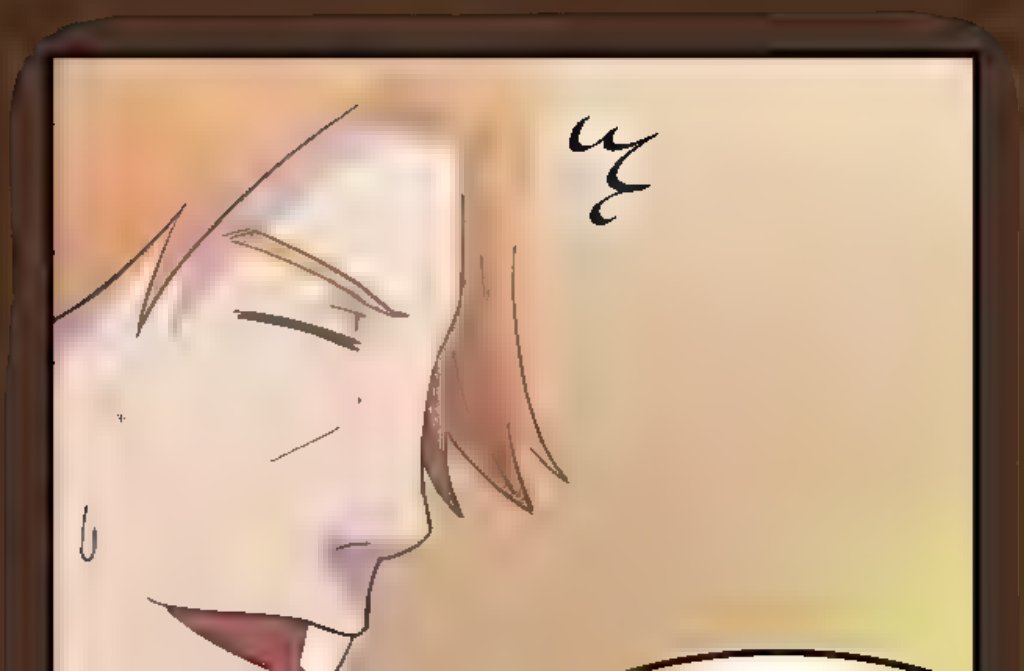
SO I TURNED BACK--
--AND I WAS SUDDENLY HERE!

AND YOU REMEMBER ALL OUR ENCOUNTERS...!?

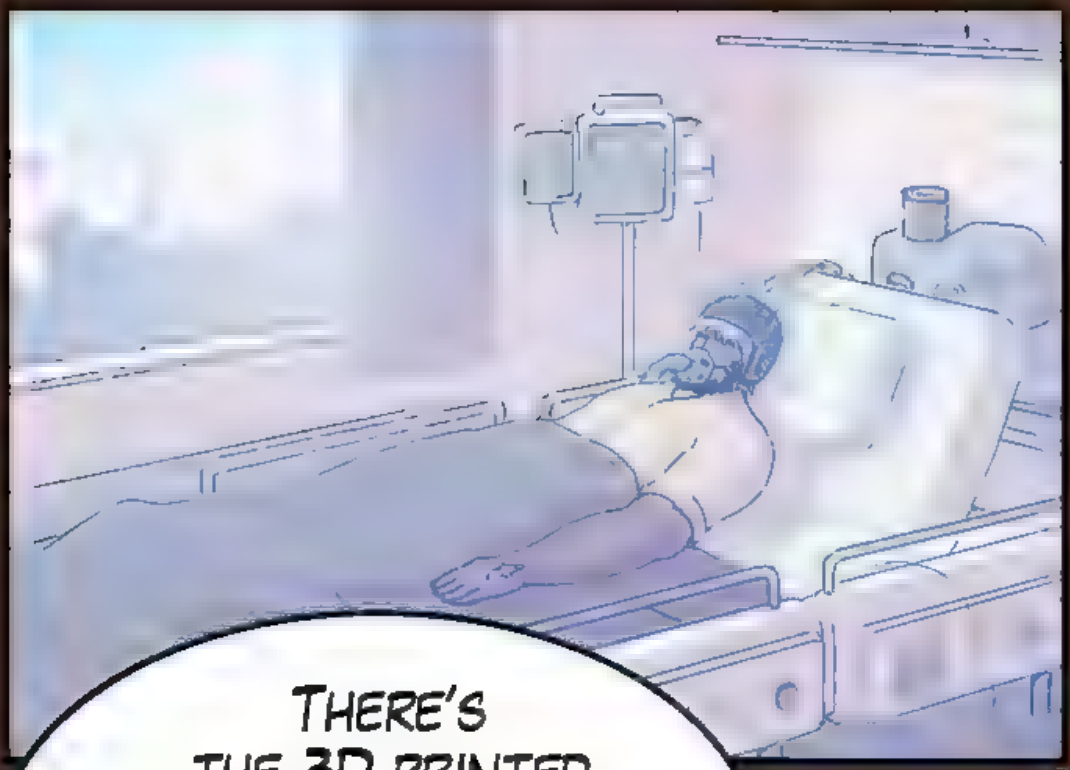
YEAH!
LIKE IT WAS
YESTERDAY!

GUYS,
I FOUND HIM!
IT IS HIM!

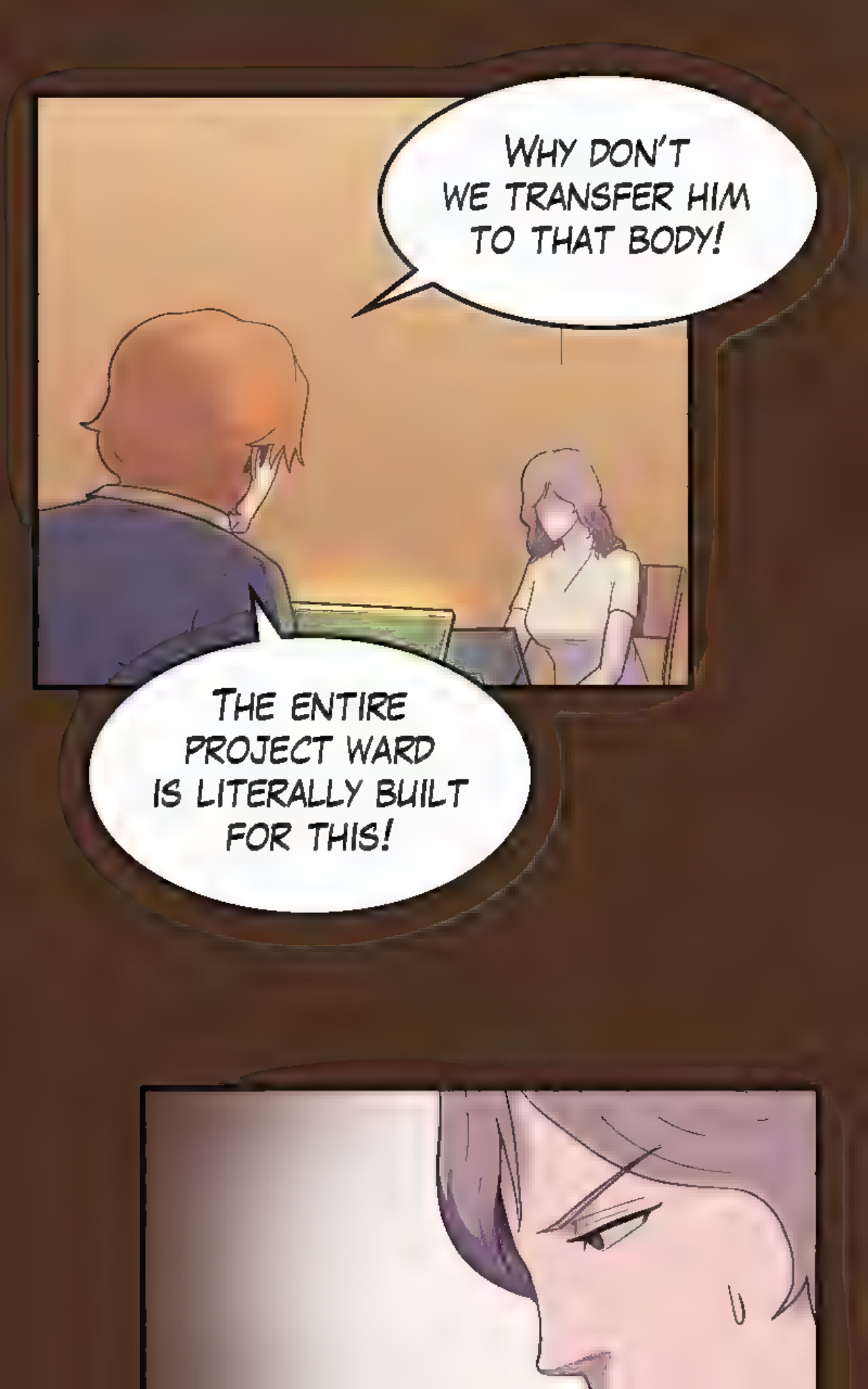
...Huh?
But his body's dead! Where do we transfer him now?



...H-HEY, WHAT IF WE TAKE ADVANTAGE OF HILDA'S EVIL PLAN JUST A LITTLE...!



THERE'S THE 3D PRINTED HUMANOID VERSION OF MAESTRO IN THE GENERAL WARD!


WHY DON'T WE TRANSFER HIM TO THAT BODY!
THE ENTIRE PROJECT WARD IS LITERALLY BUILT FOR THIS!

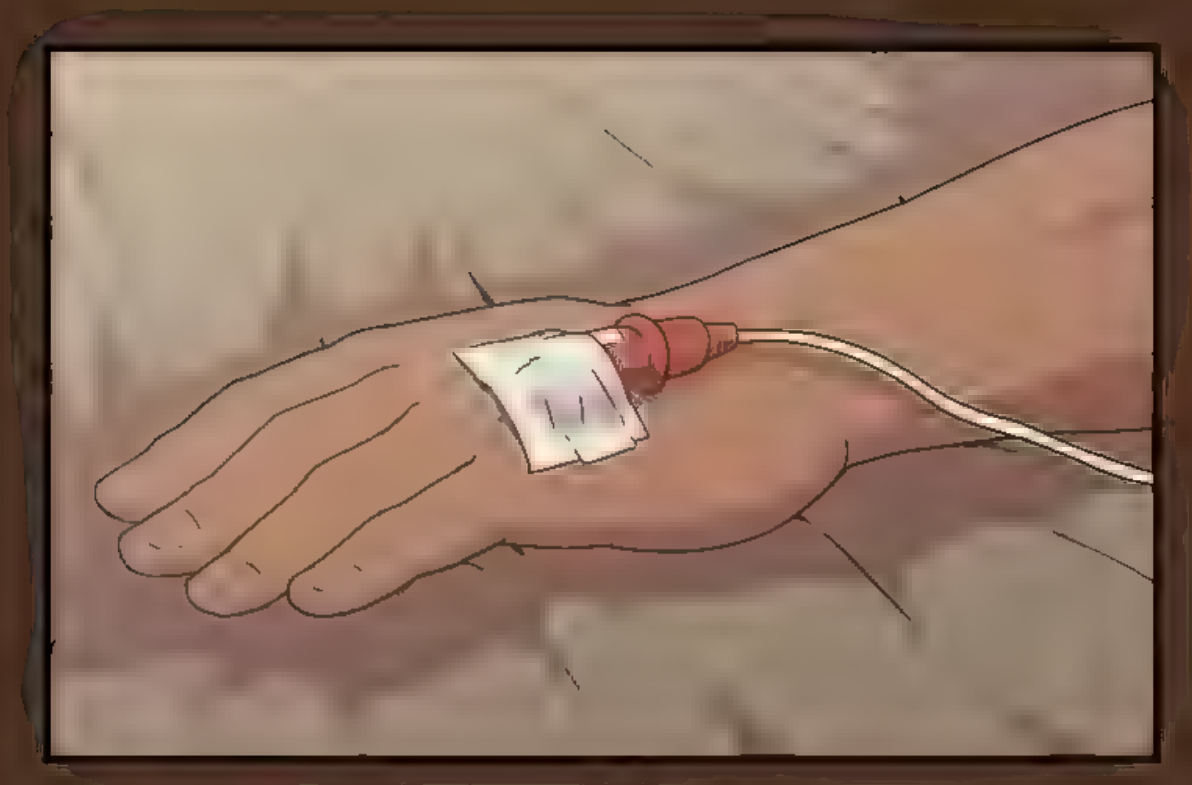
...Sorry, but Hilda's report says it stopped at 99.8 percent every time they tried...!
Those were all replicas! It's the real Maestro this time! It might work...!

. . . . . .
We have no other option. Let's do it.
See you on the other

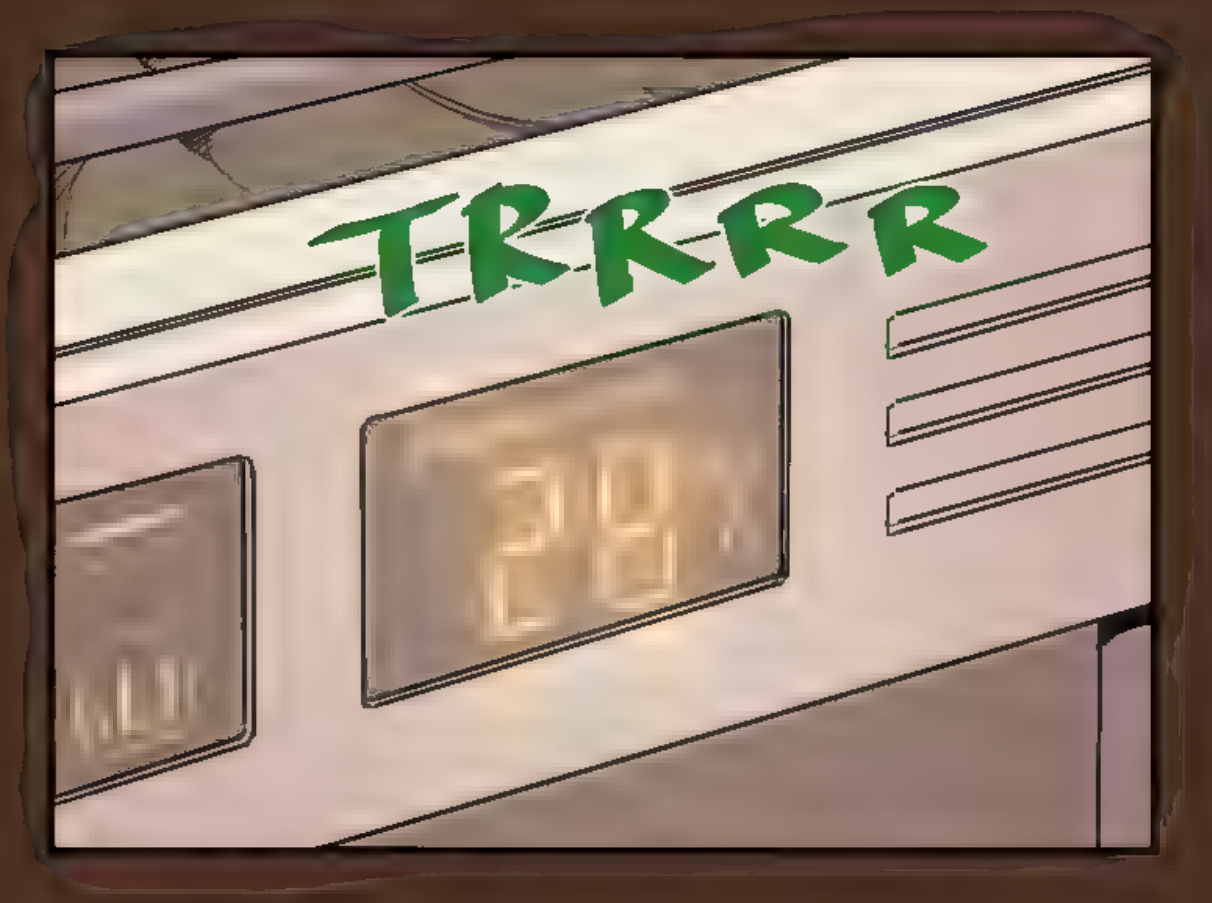
SIDE, DYLAN.
I'LL MEET YOU THERE, SON.
TS TS TS TS TS

ALRIGHT, I'M LOGGING OUT.

HEY, NICK.
...BEFORE YOU GO, PLEASE DON'T FORGET TO DELETE US FROM THE WWA SERVER.


COME ON,
COME ON...!

YEAH,
THE NUMBERS
ARE GOING UP!
TRRRR


TRRRR

Tick

OH, COME ON!!
ZIIIING

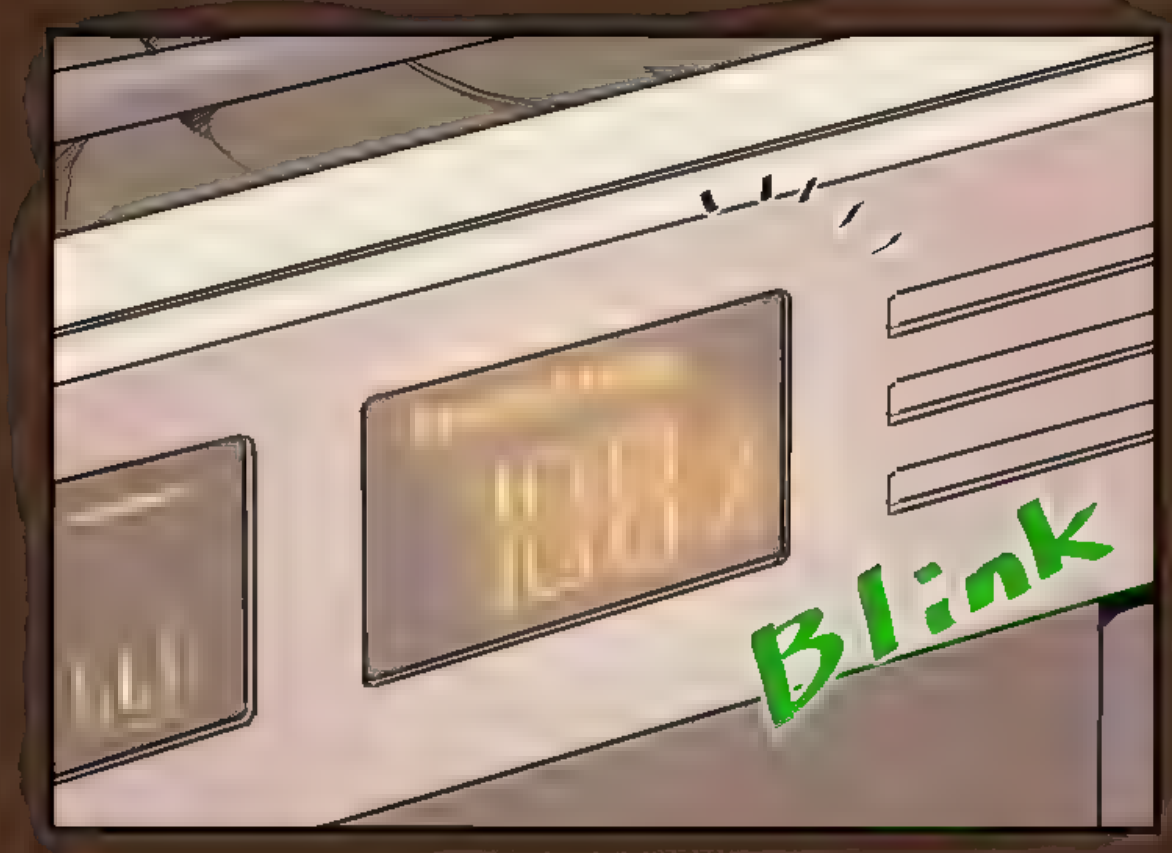
CHK

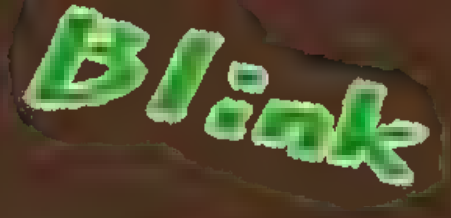
ZiiiNG
ONLY A HANDFUL OF VICTIMS TO GO!
ZiiiiNG

SHIT,
THAT CAMERAMAN MUST BE SOME SORT OF SECRET AGENT! BETTER NOT GET CAUGHT!

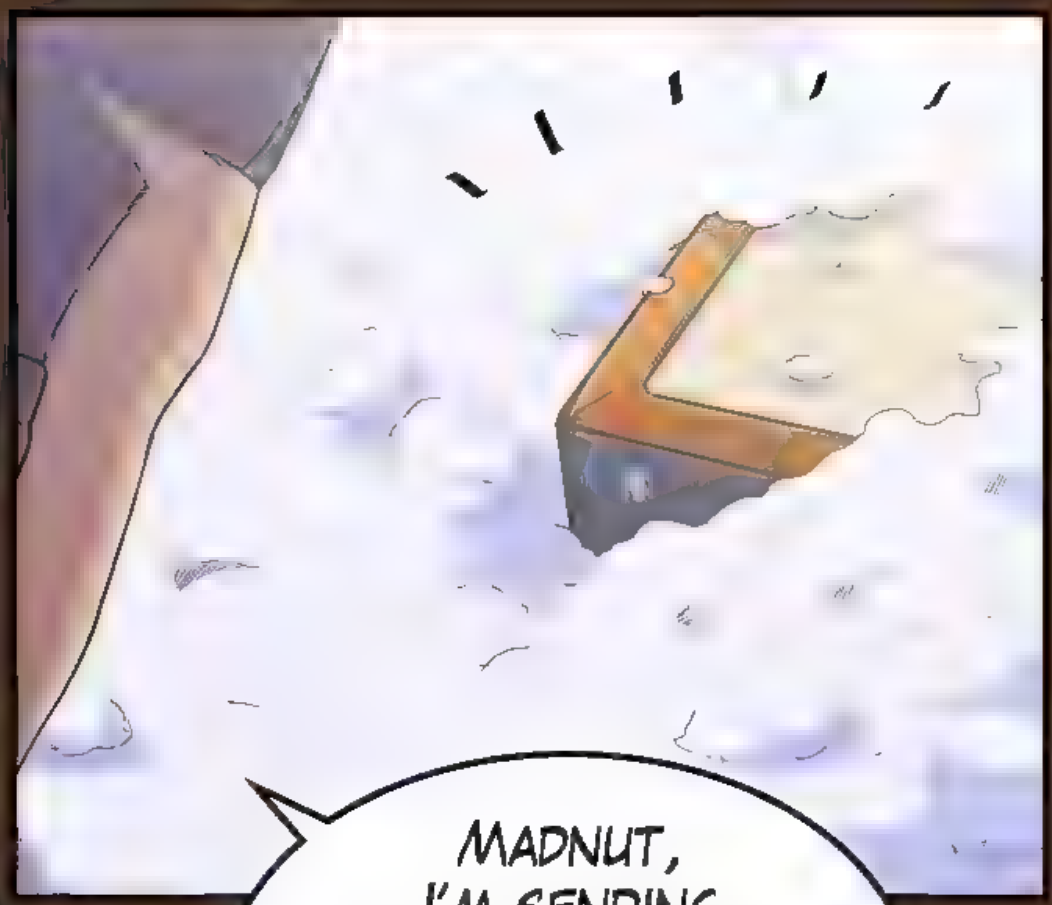
ARRRRGH...! SORRY!
WE HAVE NO TIME! I'M MOVING HIM RIGHT NOW!
...WRAITH...?

DO YOU COPY?
HMPH
...DAMN! GUYS, I'LL GO AND CHECK UP ON HIM, TOO!
COME TO THINK OF IT, WRAITH LOOKED EXTREMELY EXHAUSTED IN THAT VIRTURON!


Blink


Blink

SSST
SSST
IT'S ALMOST DONE.



MADNUT, I'M SENDING YOU THE COORDINATES. ASK T-REX TO PICK HIM UP LATER!

I'LL JUST COVER UP THE

TRAIL!
STEP
STEP
SWIPE
SWIPE

THUD
WHAT

THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?

40
HEY, NICK.

YOU'RE LATE.

I THINK I'M RIGHT ON TIME.

DYLAN.

HEY, WHAT DO YOU THINK?
ABOUT WHAT?
HOW COULD WRAITH BRING MAESTRO'S SOUL BACK?

I've asked Athene but she doesn't know. You read Hilda's reports too, huh?

Well...

To be honest, I don't understand it either.

...But if you're asking my opinion, I have a theory.

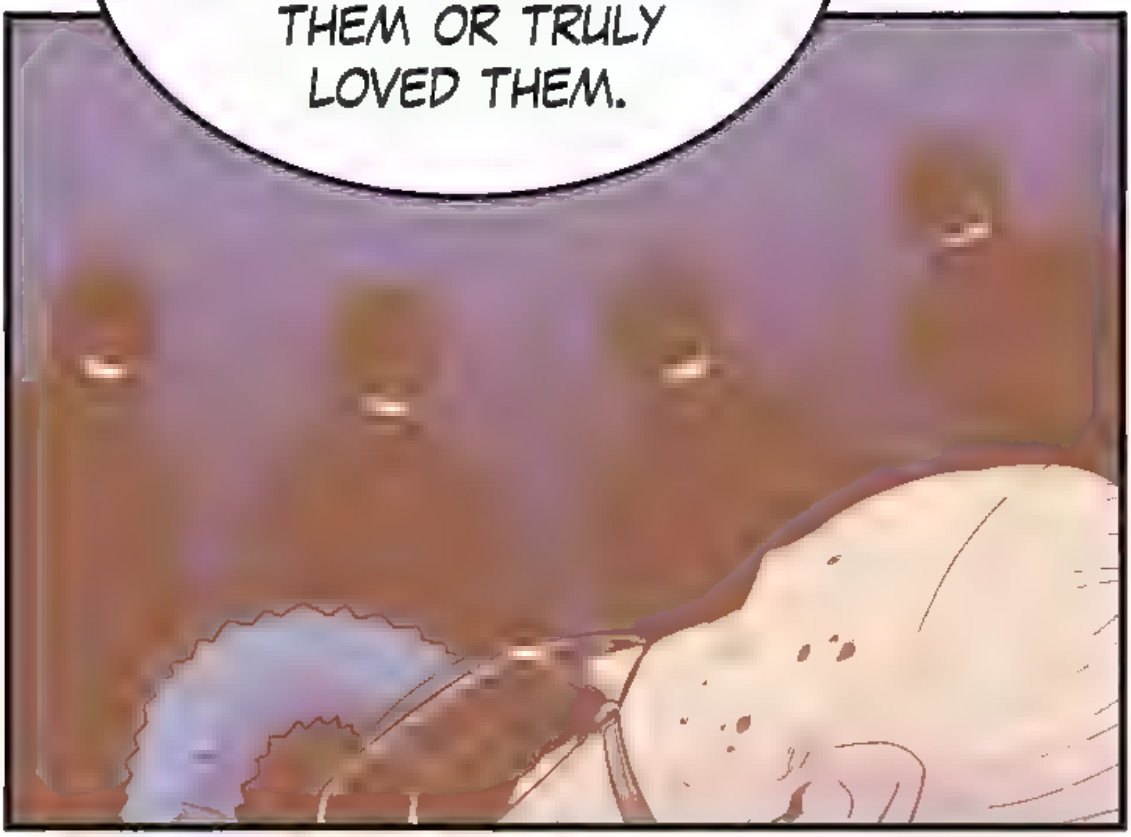
...Maybe, to keep that original consciousness, we need something more than just science.

PEOPLE WHO TRULY LOVE EACH OTHER.

ALL OF HILDA'S VICTIMS WHO VOLUNTEERED HER EXPERIMENT WERE EXTREMELY RICH PEOPLE--

--AND ALSO INVOLVED IN HUGE INHERITANCE PROBLEMS WITH THEIR FAMILY MEMBERS.

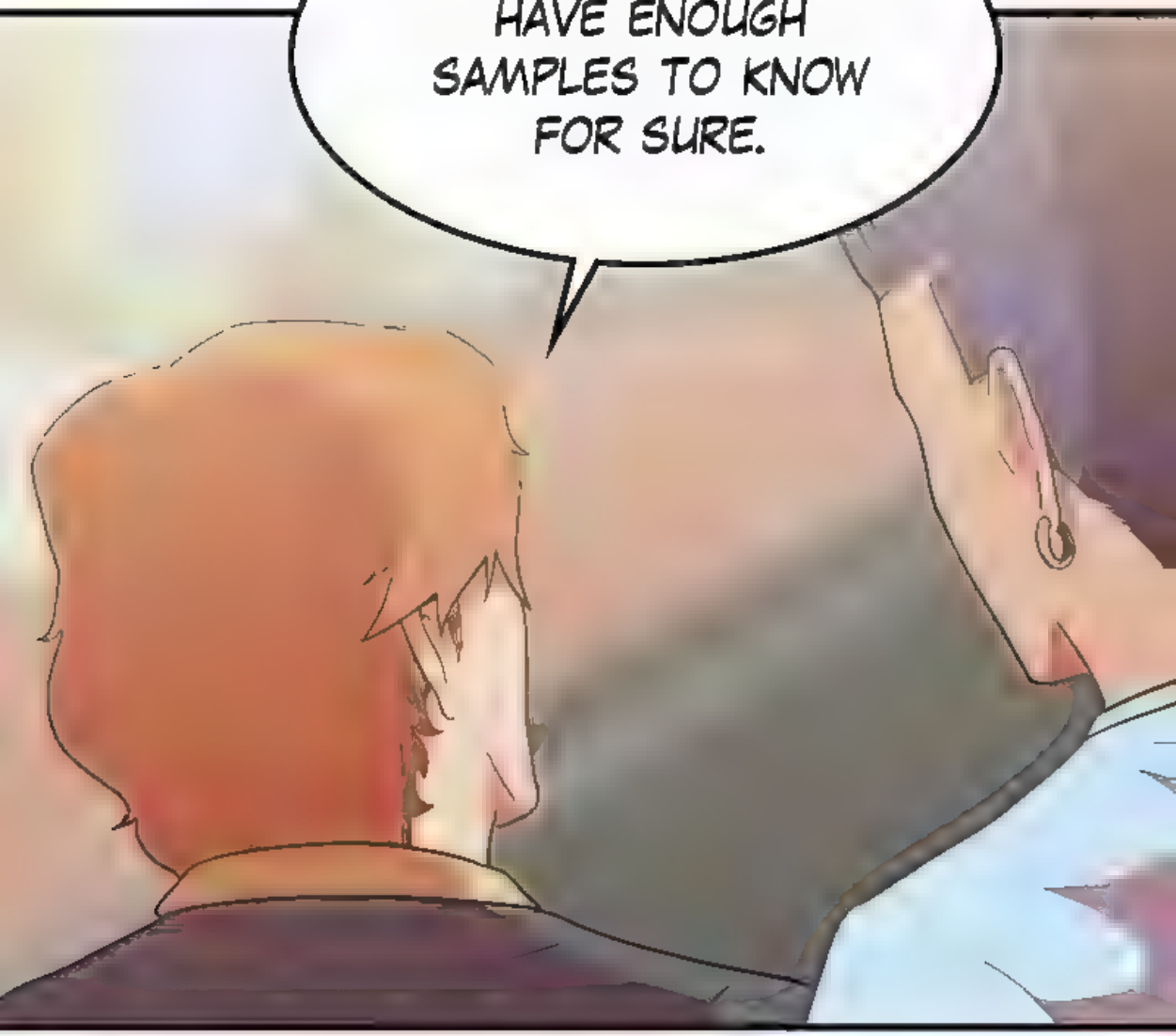
I THINK
THEY DIDN'T HAVE
ANYONE AROUND WHO
ACTUALLY CARED ABOUT
THEM OR TRULY
LOVED THEM.



BUT
ONCE AGAIN,
THAT'S JUST AN

ASSUMPTION.

WE DON'T HAVE ENOUGH SAMPLES TO KNOW FOR SURE.



WHO CARES? JUST LET THEM LIVE

HAPPILY EVER AFTER!

BUT IT IS THE VERY FIRST SUCCESSFUL HUMAN CONSCIOUSNESS TRANSFER!

YEAP, THAT'S WHY WE BETTER KEEP IT TO OURSELVES.

SURE
WE WILL.

Thank you
so much for
reading!

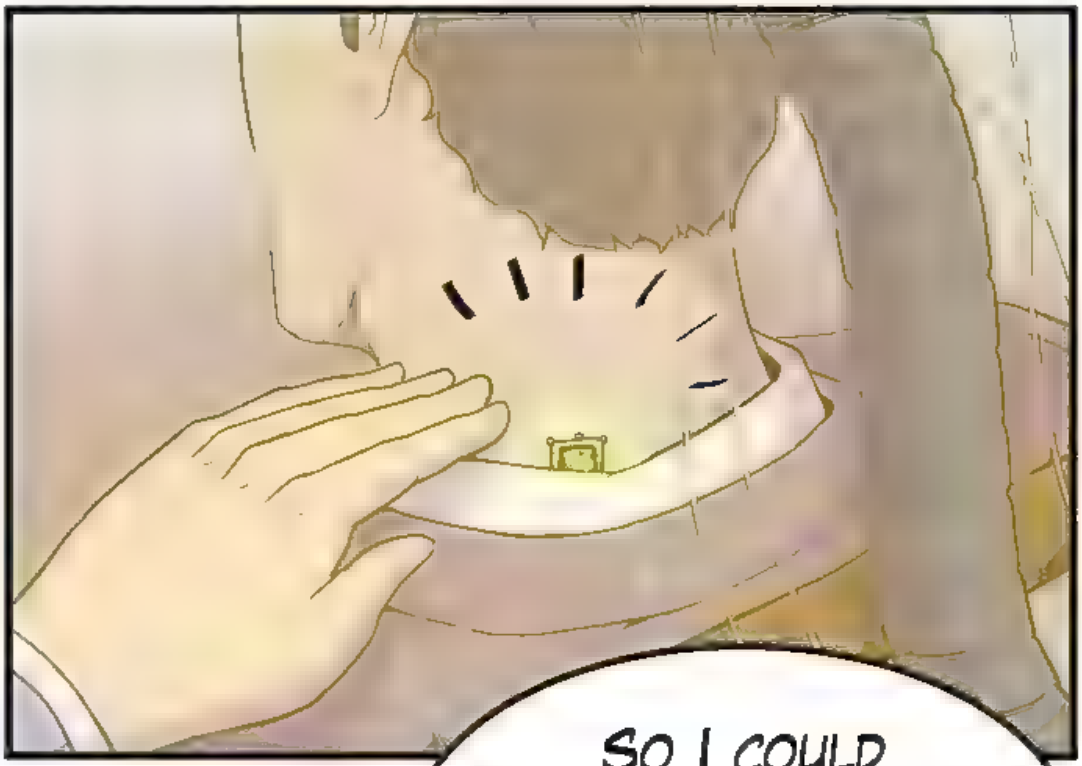
SIR,
IS THERE ANY REASON WHY YOU KEPT THE OLD MODEL?

OH, IT'S NOT BECAUSE YOU'RE INSUFFICIENT, PLEASE DO NOT WORRY, DANIELA.
I WAS CERTAIN THAT THERE WAS SOMETHING MORE THAN JUST THE GLITCH,

WHEN AGENT CARTER WAS FORCING ME TO SEND MR. MORRISON WITH HER. THAT'S WHY I GAVE HIM THE REAL BULLETS.

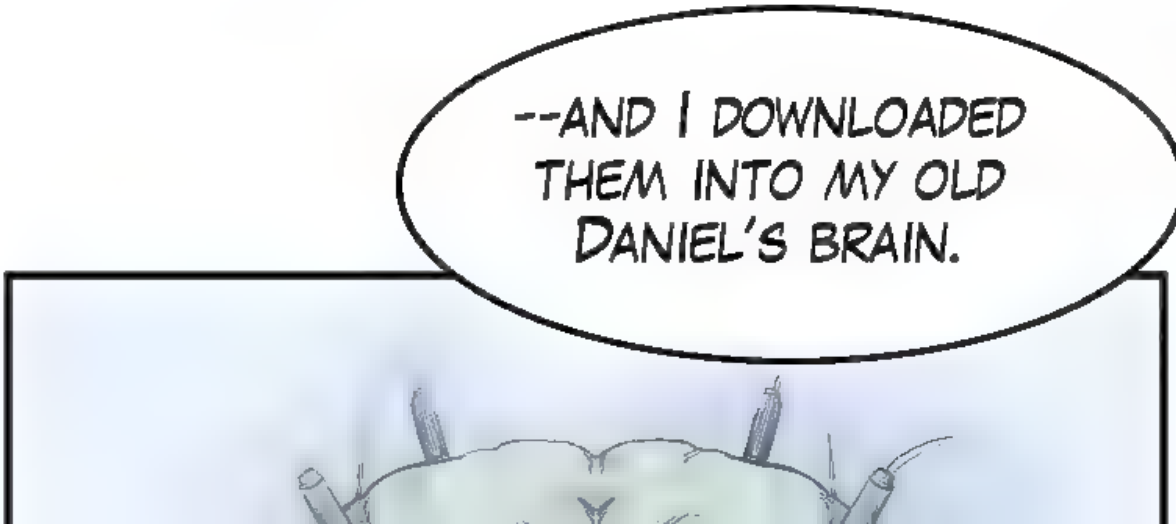
AND I--

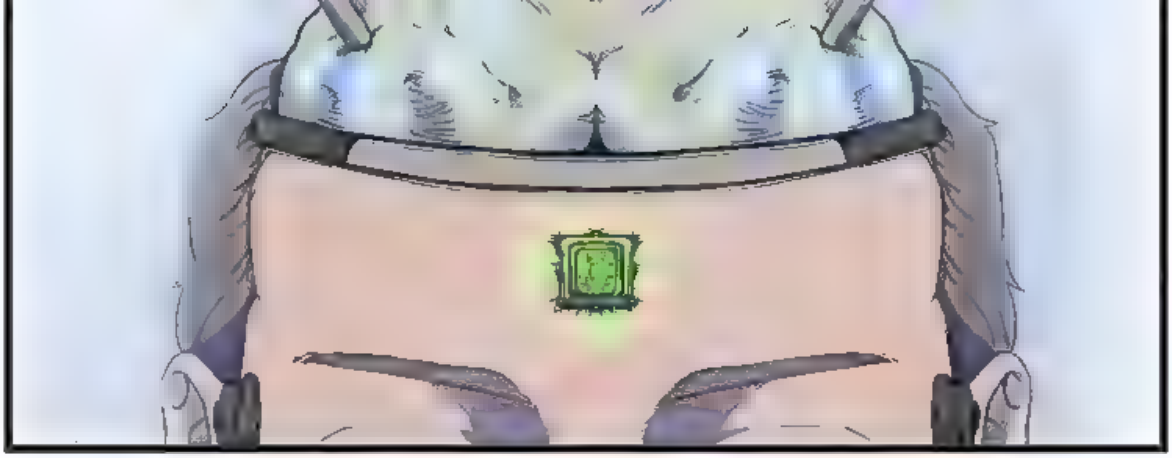
--PUT THIS TRANSMITTER ON BARAGHANI'S DANIEL WHILE WE WERE DISCUSSING ITS CRANIAL STRUCTURE UPGRADE.



SO I COULD SEE WHAT WAS GENUINELY GOING ON.

UNEXPECTEDLY,
I FOUND ALL THE RECORDS
OF HUMAN EXPERIMENTS
ON IMMORTALITY--


--AND I DOWNLOADED
THEM INTO MY OLD
DANIEL'S BRAIN.



THERE IS NO DOUBT IT WAS INHUMANE RESEARCH.
HOWEVER,

THE DATA IS TOO VALUABLE TO BE DISCARDED.

IF MANKIND OVERCOMES MORTALITY ONE DAY,

IT WOULD BE BETTER FOR THE WORLD--

--IF I WERE
THE ONE TO DO
IT FIRST.

BLOODLESS WARS

ART / STORY by Toyon

EDITED by H.B. KLEIN

The end.